

FRIDAY NIGHT, AT SOME NOT-SO-POPULAR BAR...





THAT'S IT, GUYS! THIS IS  
ROCK'N'ROLL!



FORGET IT,  
MAN.

Don't  
**pay**  
attention!  
It's free

NONE OF THE FOUR PEOPLE WHO WERE CRAZY ENOUGH TO SHOW UP TONIGHT GIVE A SHIT ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.

RESTROOMS




FINE, MAN, WE HAD A BAD NIGHT.  
SO WHAT? EVERY LEGENDARY BAND  
HAS PLAYED TO HALF A DOZEN PEOPLE  
WHEN THEY WERE STARTING OUT!





WE'RE NOT STARTING OUT, NICK. WE'RE ALREADY IN MID-TWENTIES, AND THIS BAND IS FIVE YEARS OLD. WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE. NOT AFTER YOU DECIDED THAT WE WERE GOING TO STOP PLAYING COVERS TO PLAY ONLY YOUR SONGS. GUESS WHAT? YOUR SONGS SUCK! NOBODY WANTS TO HEAR THIS CRAP. I'M OUT OF THIS FUCKING BAND!

GO TO HELL THEN! YOU'LL FUCKING REGRET THIS! WE CAN EASILY FIND A NEW BASS PLAYER, RIGHT, SAM?



ACTUALLY, I'M LEAVING THE BAND  
TOO, NICK. DON'T GET ME WRONG.  
I DON'T EVEN THINK YOUR SONGS  
ARE THAT BAD... THE THING IS...  
I GOT BILLS TO PAY. I CAN'T  
KEEP PLAYING TO EMPTY BARS.  
SORRY, MAN!

A man with short, light-colored hair, a goatee, and dark sunglasses is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a dark leather jacket over a dark t-shirt. He has a serious, slightly angry expression on his face. A speech bubble originates from his mouth, containing text. The background is a brick wall with several framed pictures hanging on it. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows and highlights, suggesting an indoor setting like a club or a bar.

YOU TWO ARE... TRAITORS!  
GO AWAY THEN. BUT LISTEN  
TO WHAT I'M SAYING, I'M GOING  
TO BE FAMOUS, AND I'M GOING  
TO BE FAMOUS PLAYING  
MY SONGS!



I DON'T NEED THOSE LOSERS.  
FOR TONIGHT, I GUESS WHAT  
I HAVE LEFT IS TO TRY AND  
HAVE SOME FUN...

RESTROOMS



RESTROOMS




HI THERE, PRETTY LADY!  
CAN I BUY YOU A DRINK?



RESTROOMS


OH, HI! YOU WERE THE ONE SINGING, RIGHT? YOU'RE SO GOOD. I REALLY ENJOYED THE CONCERT!



A man with short blonde hair, wearing sunglasses, a black leather jacket, and a blue t-shirt, stands in a club. He is smiling and gesturing with his right hand. A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white off-the-shoulder dress, stands in front of him, her back to the camera. The club has a brick wall, tables with chairs, and blue and red lighting.

REALLY? THAT MAKES YOU MY  
BIGGEST FAN TONIGHT. I GUESS  
I'LL HAVE TO BUY YOU TWO DRINKS  
THEN! I'M NICK, BY THE WAY.  
NICK MOORE.


\*TEE-HEE\* NICE TO MEET YOU, NICK,  
I'M MIN-JI. SORRY FOR MY BAD ENGLISH.  
I'M HERE ON AN EXCHANGE PROGRAM  
AND I DON'T KNOW THE LANGUAGE  
VERY WELL YET.



나는 당신의  
영어가 훌륭하다고  
생각합니다!

WOW, SO YOU SPEAK KOREAN?  
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE A LOT IN  
COMMON NICK-OPPA. I ALSO  
LIKE TO SING AND WRITE SONGS,  
YOU KNOW?

\*I THINK YOUR ENGLISH IS GREAT!

A man with short, light-colored hair, wearing dark sunglasses and a black leather jacket over a dark t-shirt, stands in a dimly lit bar. He is looking towards a woman with long, dark hair who is partially visible on the right side of the frame. The background features a brick wall, several wooden chairs, and a row of small lights. A thought bubble is positioned to the left of the man's head.

GOD BLESS THE LOCAL COLLEGE FOR THIS EXCHANGE PROGRAM WITH KOREAN STUDENTS. AREN'T KOREAN GIRLS THE HOTTEST IN THE WORLD? JUST HEARING THIS CHICK CALL ME 'NICK-OPPA' MAKES ME SO EXCITED! IT REALLY PAID OFF TO LEARN HALF A DOZEN SENTENCES IN KOREAN...




# CHAPTER ONE

## FINGERTIP



THREE DAYS LATER...






ONCE AGAIN, THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR INVITING US INTO YOUR STUDIO, NICK-OPPA. WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR PRODUCING AND RECORDING OUR SONG WITHOUT CHARGING US A PENNY! YOU'RE TOO KIND!

A man with short, light-colored hair and a goatee, wearing a black t-shirt with a white graphic, stands in a recording studio. He is gesturing with his right hand. In the background, there is a wooden piano and a mixing console with a small robot on it. The walls are covered in acoustic panels. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

THAT WAS MY PLEASURE,  
MIN-JI. IT'S ALWAYS NICE  
TO HELP FELLOW ARTISTS  
AND SONGWRITERS!

THANKS ANYWAY! IT'S  
A REALLY NICE STUDIO YOU  
HAVE HERE. I BET YOU'VE  
SPENT A FORTUNE  
BUILDING THIS.

A woman with dark, wavy hair, wearing a black choker and a light pink floral dress, sits on a brown couch. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man has short, light brown hair and is wearing a black t-shirt. The background features a textured wall and a wooden door. A speech bubble is positioned in the lower-left corner of the frame.

I'VE INVESTED SOME MONEY IN EQUIPMENT AND SUCH, SURE, BUT THE TRUTH IS THAT I INHERITED THIS PLACE FROM MY UNCLE. GREAT GUY, UNCLE FRANK! HE HAD SOME ISSUES WITH GAMBLING, BUT HE MANAGED TO KEEP THIS PLACE UNTIL THE END, AND IT WAS HIS GREAT PRIDE! HE WAS THE ONE WHO GOT ME INTO ROCK MUSIC AND TAUGHT ME HOW TO PLAY GUITAR. MAN, I REALLY MISS THAT GUY!




WE'RE SO SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS,  
NICK-OPPA. IT'S ALWAYS SAD TO LOSE  
SOMEONE WE LOVE. I IMAGINE YOU STILL  
HAVE YOUR PARENTS, THOUGH, AND THAT  
THEY ARE VERY PROUD OF YOU. FAMILY IS  
EVERYTHING, AFTER ALL.

MY PARENTS, PROUD OF ME?!  
NOT IN A MILLION YEARS!


LET'S JUST SAY MY PARENTS WERE NEVER VERY HAPPY WITH MY LIFE CHOICES, SO WE WENT OUR SEPARATE WAYS. I THINK THIS WAS BETTER FOR EVERYONE.



A man with short, light-colored hair and a beard is sitting in a wooden chair in a recording studio. He is wearing a black t-shirt with a white geometric design featuring an eye. He is gesturing with his hands as he speaks. In the background, there is a piano, a mixing console, and soundproofing panels. A woman with dark hair is seen from the back, looking towards the man. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

BUT LET'S PUT THAT ASIDE, OKAY?  
IN ANY CASE, I'M NOT AN EXPERT ON  
POP MUSIC, BUT I FOUND THE SONG  
YOU GIRLS RECORDED... INTERESTING!  
FROM WHAT I UNDERSTAND, YOU WERE  
ONCE TRAINEES AT A RECORD LABEL IN  
KOREA, RIGHT?


THAT'S RIGHT. WE TRAINED TOGETHER  
FOR LIKE FOUR YEARS, BUT THEN, SADLY,  
THE COMPANY WENT BANKRUPT BEFORE  
WE COULD DEBUT. AS YOU CAN GUESS,  
WE WERE HEARTBROKEN!



LIKE IN YOUR FAMILY, MY PARENTS WEREN'T TOO KEEN ON MY MUSIC CAREER EITHER, AND FOR A FEW YEARS I PUT THAT IDEA ASIDE AND WENT TO COLLEGE. JUST RECENTLY I GOT BACK TO WRITING SONGS, AND DASOM, EUNJOO AND I STARTED PRACTICING SOME CHOREOGRAPHIES AGAIN. IT WAS A GREAT LUCK THAT WE WERE CHOSEN IN THIS EXCHANGE PROGRAM TOGETHER. WE'RE STILL VERY CLOSE TO THIS DAY.

AT FIRST, WE WERE JUST DOING IT JUST FOR FUN, BUT THEN AN OPPORTUNITY AROSE...



A man with short, light-colored hair and a beard is sitting in a recording studio. He is wearing a black t-shirt with a white graphic of a crown and a face. He is gesturing with his hands as he speaks. Two women are sitting in front of him, one on the left wearing a red top and one on the right wearing a pink floral top. The background shows a mixing console and soundproofing panels.

YEAH... FROM WHAT YOU GIRLS TOLD ME, IT'S ALL ABOUT THAT T-PANDA GUY, RIGHT? I REMEMBER HIM EVEN THOUGH I'VE NEVER BEEN INTO K-POP. THAT FUNNY SONG HE WROTE BLEW UP ALL OVER THE WORLD A FEW YEARS AGO, AND WHEREVER YOU WENT IT WAS PLAYING NONSTOP!

EXACTLY. AND T-PANDA HAD ENOUGH OF THE IDOL LIFE AND DECIDED TO START HIS OWN RECORD LABEL. BUT THE THING IS, HE'S TRYING TO DO THINGS A LITTLE DIFFERENTLY THAN THE NORM IN KOREA. INSTEAD OF TRAINING IDOLS FOR YEARS AND YEARS ON END, HE IS LOOKING FOR "AMATEUR" GROUPS WHO ARE INTERESTED IN DEBUTING.

HE JUST ANNOUNCED A CONTEST TO CHOOSE THE COMPANY'S FIRST GROUP. SORT OF LIKE "THE VOICE", YOU KNOW? WITH GROUPS BEING VOTED ON WITHOUT PEOPLE SEEING THE MEMBERS' FACES.



THAT'S WHY WE NEED YOU TO  
BE BRUTALLY HONEST WITH US,  
NICK-OPPA.

DO YOU REALLY THINK OUR  
SONG IS GOOD ENOUGH?




HMM... LIKE I SAID, I'M NOT A POP MUSIC EXPERT. I DO THINK, THOUGH, THAT THE SONG YOU GIRLS RECORDED IS... QUITE CATCHY...

BUT...?

WELL, BEING HONEST, I THINK SOMETHING IN THE VOCALS IS MISSING. DON'T GET ME WRONG, YOU GIRLS ARE IN TUNE AND CLEARLY KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, BUT THE SONG NEEDS SOME HIGH NOTES AND A MORE VIBRANT VOICE, ESPECIALLY IN THE LAST CHORUS.

WHEN WE WERE TRAINEES, WE HAD  
A MAIN VOCALIST, A GIRL CALLED JIHOO.  
YOU HAD TO HEAR HER SINGING... SHE WAS  
GREAT! UNFORTUNATELY, THOUGH, SHE  
LEFT THE GROUP EVEN BEFORE THE  
COMPANY WENT OUT OF BUSINESS.



A man with short, light-colored hair and a beard, wearing a black t-shirt, is sitting in a recording studio. He is looking towards a large, professional mixing console with many sliders and buttons. A vintage-style microphone is positioned in front of the console. The background features wood-paneled walls with acoustic foam. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

I SEE... WELL, WITH JIHOO OR NOT,  
I BELIEVE YOU GIRLS CAN DO BETTER. LET'S  
TRY FEW MORE TAKES. MAYBE YOU WERE JUST  
A LITTLE NERVOUS BEFORE. JUST REMEMBER  
TO FEEL WHAT YOU'RE SINGING, OKAY? THIS IS  
REALLY IMPORTANT. I ONCE WITNESSED A GUY  
DRINKING A WHOLE WEEK TO RECORD A SONG  
ABOUT A MONSTER HANGOVER. FUN TIMES...  
I WONDER HOW TOM IS DOING IN REHAB.

ANYWAY, ABOUT THE HIGH NOTES,  
I THINK THE SONG WOULD NEED  
SOMETHING LIKE THIS...

♪ ANNNNNN! ♪





WOW, MINJI-UNNIE WASN'T LYING WHEN SHE SAID YOU HAD AN AMAZING VOICE, NICK-OPPA!

HALF AN HOUR LATER...



OK, GIRLS...




I SHAVED OFF MY BEARD LIKE  
YOU GUYS ASKED ME TO DO, BUT  
I STILL DON'T SEE THE POINT  
OF IT, YOU KNOW?





C'MON, NICK-OPPA, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SAID IT'S IMPORTANT TO FEEL WHAT ONE'S SINGING, RIGHT? AND YOU PROMISED TO RECORD THE LEAD VOCAL IN OUR SONG SINCE THERE'S SOMETHING LACKING, AND YOU CAN SING IN A PITCH AS HIGH AS OURS!


THAT WAY WE WILL HAVE MORE CHANCES IN THE CONTEST. AND UNTIL THE RECORD LABEL MAKES A DECISION, WE'LL HAVE TIME TO PRACTICE AND SING IDENTICALLY, OR AT LEAST CLOSE ENOUGH, TO YOUR RECORDING.



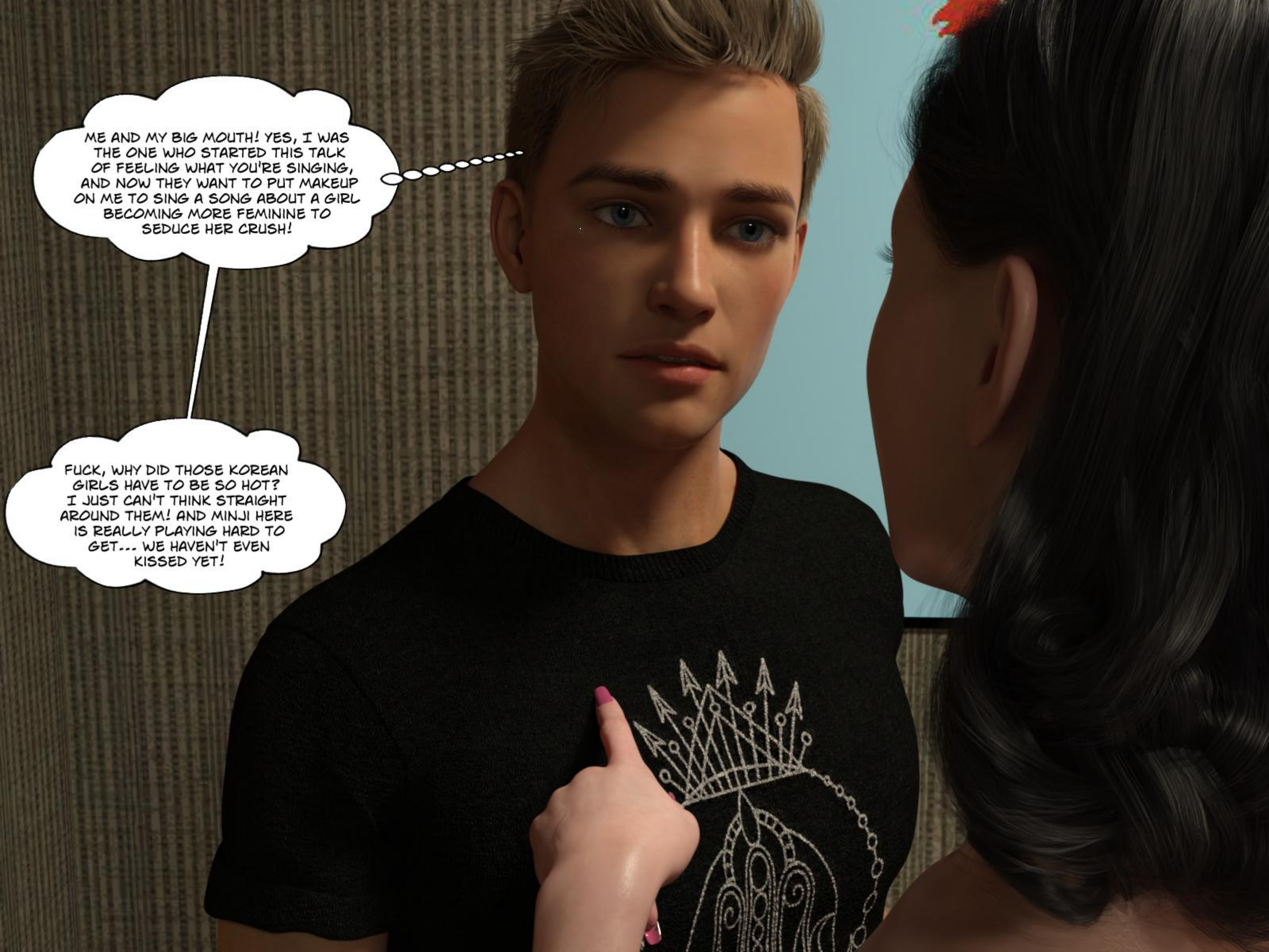
MINJI-UNNIE IS RIGHT. BUT EVEN  
THOUGH YOU CAN SING A LOT BETTER  
THAN US, YOU'RE NOT SOUNDING GENUINE,  
NICK-OPPA. YOU'VE TRIED A LOT OF TAKES,  
BUT EVEN SINGING IN A HIGH PITCH, YOU'RE  
NOT SOUNDING LIKE A GIRL. THAT'S WHY  
YOU NEED SOME... INSPIRATION.



I UNDERSTAND, GIRLS,  
BUT... MAKEUP?! ISN'T  
IT A LITTLE TOO MUCH?



I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE SO RELUCTANT, NICK-OPPA. HOW HARD CAN IT BE FOR A MAN LIKE YOU? IT'S NOT LIKE A LITTLE MAKEUP WILL TURN YOU INTO A GIRL, RIGHT?



ME AND MY BIG MOUTH! YES, I WAS THE ONE WHO STARTED THIS TALK OF FEELING WHAT YOU'RE SINGING, AND NOW THEY WANT TO PUT MAKEUP ON ME TO SING A SONG ABOUT A GIRL BECOMING MORE FEMININE TO SEDUCE HER CRUSH!

FUCK, WHY DID THOSE KOREAN GIRLS HAVE TO BE SO HOT? I JUST CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT AROUND THEM! AND MINJI HERE IS REALLY PLAYING HARD TO GET... WE HAVEN'T EVEN KISSED YET!





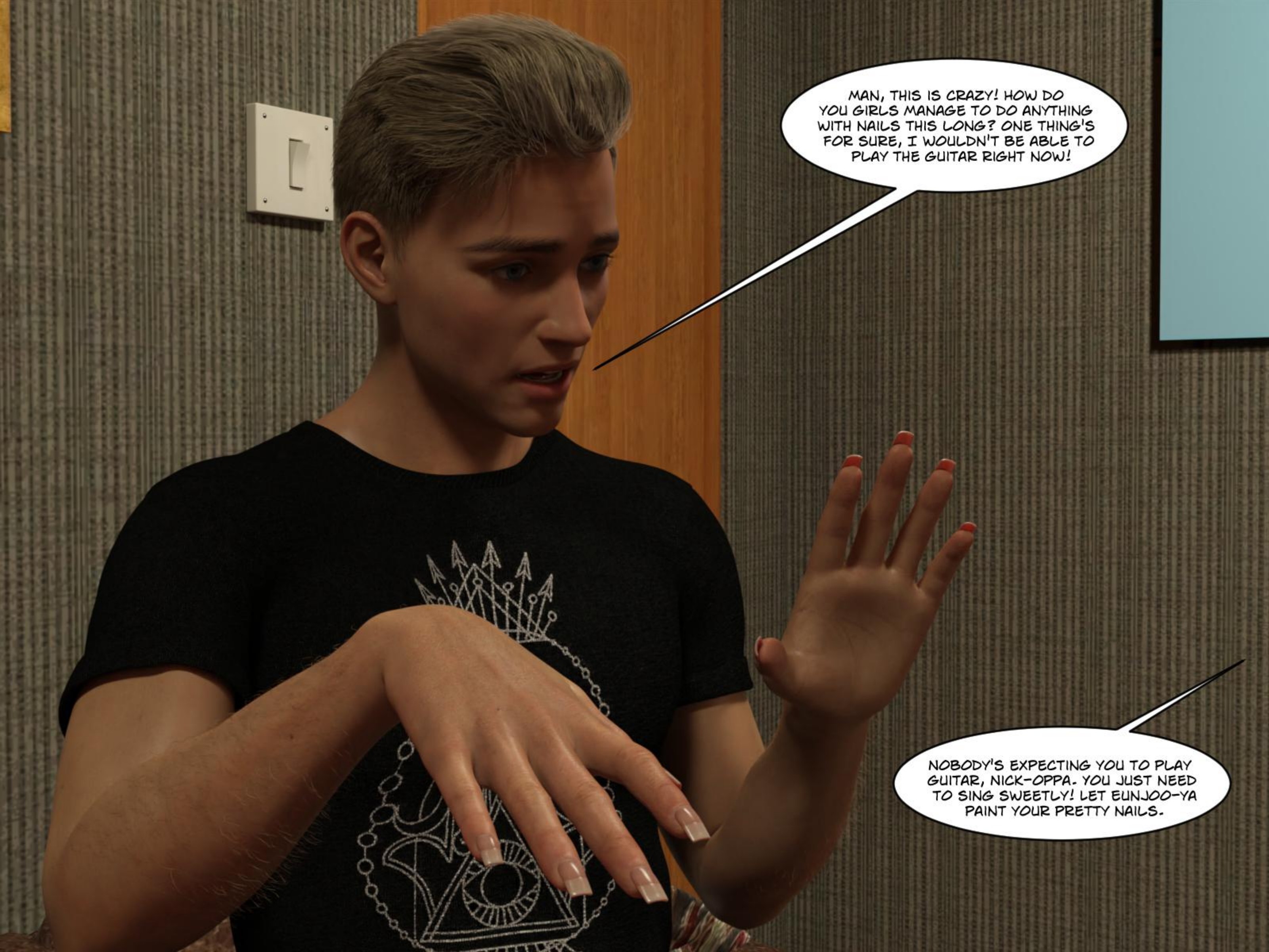
FABULOUS! I THINK WE SHOULD START WITH YOUR NAILS, THEN!

N-NAILS?!





I ALWAYS HAVE SPARE NAILS IN MY PURSE BECAUSE A GIRL NEVER KNOWS WHEN SHE'S GOING TO HAVE AN ACCIDENT... ONE NAIL GLUED, NINE TO GO!

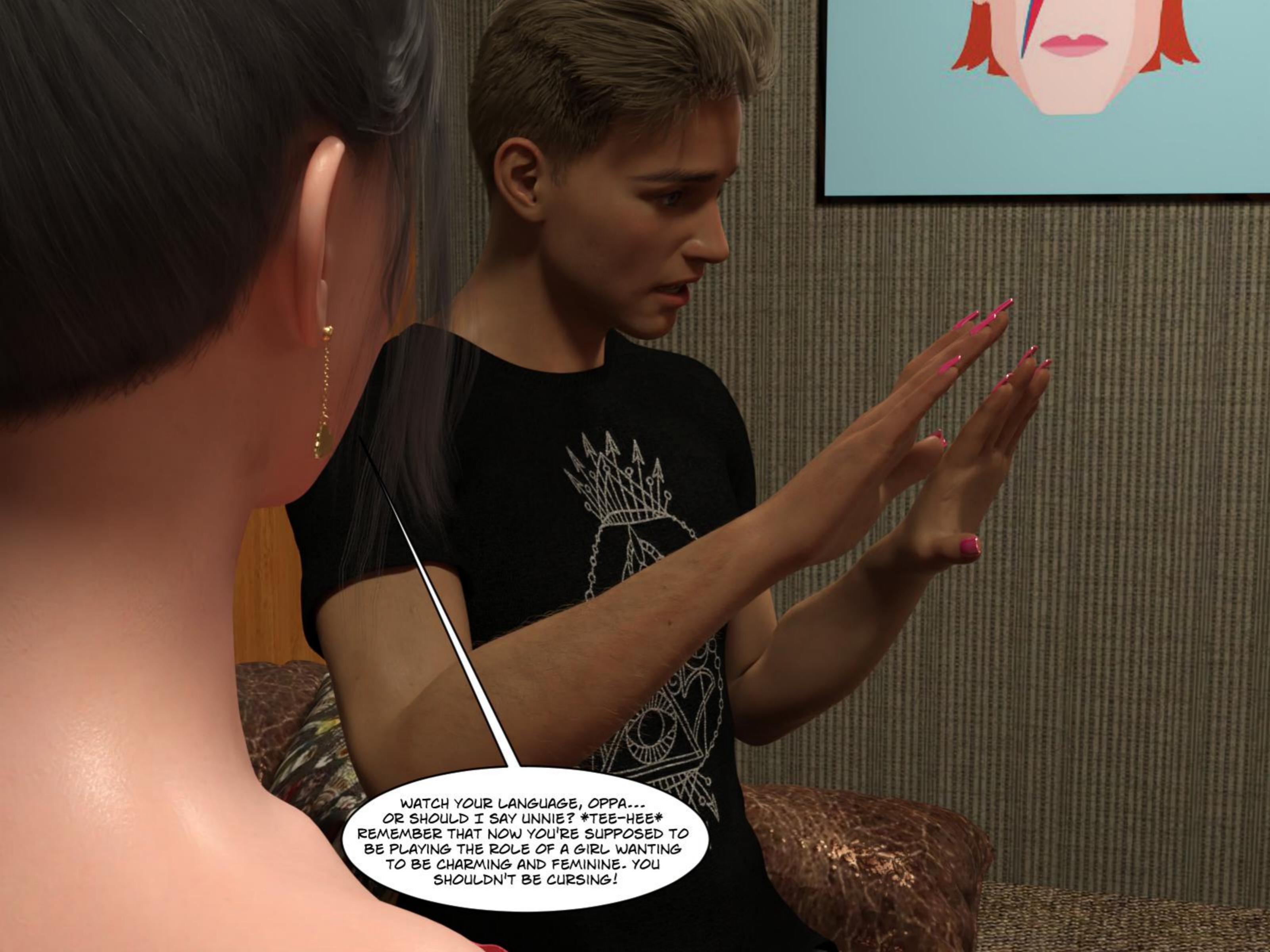


MAN, THIS IS CRAZY! HOW DO YOU GIRLS MANAGE TO DO ANYTHING WITH NAILS THIS LONG? ONE THING'S FOR SURE, I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO PLAY THE GUITAR RIGHT NOW!


NOBODY'S EXPECTING YOU TO PLAY GUITAR, NICK-OPPA. YOU JUST NEED TO SING SWEETLY! LET EUNJOO-YA PAINT YOUR PRETTY NAILS.



OH FUCK...



WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE, OPPA...  
OR SHOULD I SAY UNNIE? \*TEE-HEE\*  
REMEMBER THAT NOW YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO  
BE PLAYING THE ROLE OF A GIRL WANTING  
TO BE CHARMING AND FEMININE. YOU  
SHOULDN'T BE CURSING!



I KNOW WE'RE PUSHING A LOT, OPPA, BUT THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT TO US! WE'LL OWE YOU A BIG ONE. SO, COULD YOU START TALKING LIKE A GIRL? TO GET INTO CHARACTER, YOU KNOW?

WHEN YOU KOREANS GET AN IDEA IN YOUR HEAD, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE YOU FORGET ABOUT IT, RIGHT?

CORRECT! COULD YOU TRY THIS, PRETTY PLEASE?




L-LIKE THIS?

HMM... NOT BAD...

A woman with dark hair and bangs, wearing a red off-the-shoulder top, is holding a makeup brush. She has a slight smile and is looking towards the camera. A speech bubble points to her mouth. The background is a textured, dark green wall. A patterned pillow is visible on the right side.

NOW LET'S DO YOUR  
MAKEUP, SHALL WE?



DON'T LOOK SO SAD, LUNNIE!  
MAKEUP IS A LOT OF FUN!





I'M NOT GOING TO WORRY ABOUT FOUNDATION BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE ANY OF YOUR SHADE HERE, BUT LET'S TRY SOME BLUSH, OKAY?

YOU STILL HAVE SOME HAIRS ON YOUR FACE. NOT GOOD. MAYBE YOU SHOULD THINK ABOUT ELECTROLYSIS!  
\*TEE-HEE\*



NOW SOME MASCARA AND EYESHADOW.  
ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ME TO  
PLUCK YOUR EYEBROWS? YOU COULD  
LOOK EVEN PRETTIER!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR VOICE?  
REMEMBER THAT YOU MUST SPEAK  
LIKE A GIRL!

YES, I'M SURE.



AND, OF COURSE, WE CAN'T FORGET THE LIPSTICK! IT FEELS GOOD, DOESN'T IT? LET ME DO SOMETHING WITH YOUR HAIR TOO. IT DOESN'T LOOK SO STYLISH .



THERE, MUCH BETTER!  
DO YOU WANT TO SEE  
HOW YOU LOOK?

WHATEVER... \*AHEM\*  
I'M SURE I LOOK  
RIDICULOUS, ANYWAY.

DON'T BE SO SURE!





YEAH, LIKE I SAID,  
RIDICULOUS!



NOT EVEN FIVE MINUTES AS A GIRL,  
AND YOU'RE ALREADY ACTING LIKE  
ONE, HUH? YEAH, WE ALWAYS THINK  
WE CAN LOOK BETTER, DON'T WE?




ABSOLUTELY, LUNNIE!





I KNOW I ASKED YOU TO PRETEND TO BE A GIRL, BUT I WASN'T PICTURING YOU AS A BITCHY ONE. YOU DON'T NEED TO BE SARCASTIC WITH ME, OPPA.



C'MON, NICOLE, DON'T BE LIKE THAT. I KNOW YOU'RE MAD, BUT LET'S JUST RECORD THIS SONG SO WE CAN HAVE FUN...



FUCK, I JUST CAN'T RESIST  
HER WHISPERING IN MY EAR  
LIKE THIS. IT'S SO  
DAMN HOT!



O-O-KAY...



THAT'S MY  
GOOD GIRL!



**CHAPTER Two**  
**Knock Knock**

THE NEXT MORNING...



A close-up photograph of a hand with a pointing index finger directed at a dark door. A white speech bubble with a jagged border is superimposed on the image, containing a threatening message. The background shows a textured, light-colored wall and a portion of a shaggy rug.

NICK, OPEN THE DOOR RIGHT NOW  
OR I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, YOUR  
SON OF A BITCH!




HMM...?



madean  
of  
quart

Small text on the bottle label, including a logo and descriptive text.



WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?  
WHO IS MAKING SUCH A DRAMA?

MAN, I FEEL LIKE I GOT HIT  
BY A TRUCK. THOSE KOREAN GIRLS  
MAY LOOK CUTE AND ALL, BUT THEY  
SURELY DRINK LIKE LUMBERJACKS!



OUCH, WHY THE HELL  
DID I JAB MY EYE?





OH, OF COURSE, IT'S THOSE  
DAMN FAKE NAILS! EUNJOO SAID  
SHE DIDN'T HAVE THE SOLVENT WITH  
HER YESTERDAY. SHE REALLY SHOULD  
HAVE CHECKED THIS OUT BEFORE  
GLUING THOSE THINGS  
TO MY FINGERS!




FUCK, I DON'T THINK I'LL EVER FORGET HOW HUMILIATED I FELT YESTERDAY...



C'MON, NICOLE, WE'VE TRIED THIS ABOUT THIRTY TIMES ALREADY!

I'M DOING MY BEST, OKAY? THAT'S NOT EASY SOUNDING LIKE A GIRL. TO MAKE IT WORSE, I HAVE TO SING IN KOREAN, A LANGUAGE I BARELY KNOW. DO YOU REALLY NEED TO KEEP CALLING ME NICOLE, ANYWAY?



YES, I DO. NOW MORE THAN EVER!  
YOU SEE, THAT IS THE PROBLEM, YOU'RE NOT TRYING HARD TO BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE NICOLE, A GIRL BECOMING MORE FEMININE AND CONFIDENT TO SEDUCE HER CRUSH. IT DOESN'T MATTER THAT YOU CAN SING BETTER THAN US IF YOU CAN'T PLAY THE CHARACTER. YOU SAID IT YOURSELF, GIRL!

SO NOW I WANT YOU TO LOOK AT YOUR PRETTY NAILS AND BE PROUD OF THEM... THINK OF THE TASTE OF YOUR LIPSTICK AND HOW GIRLY IT MAKES YOU FEEL... WHAT ABOUT THE WEIGHT OF YOUR EYELASHES? YOU JUST LOVE THE WAY THEY FLUTTER CHARMINGLY... IT'S ALL SO EXCITING KNOWING YOU'RE ONE STEP CLOSER TO WINNING YOUR CRUSH'S HEART...





AND YOU DO WANT  
TO WIN YOUR CRUSH'S  
HEART, DON'T YOU?

A-ALRIGHT... LET ME  
TRY AGAIN.





I WAS ONCE SOMEONE WHO HAD NO PLACE,  
HIDING MY SMILE, A MASK OVER MY FACE.  
BUT NOW I'M STEPPING OUT, BREAKING FREE,  
UNLEASHING THE GIRL I'M MEANT TO BE.

I'LL SLIP ON HEELS, REACHING FOR THE SKY,  
WITH EVERY STEP, I'LL CATCH YOUR EYE.  
IN SHADES OF ROSE, MY LIPS WILL SHINE,  
OH BOY, YOUR HEART WILL SOON BE MINE.




HEY, HEY, HEY, BOY,  
YOUR HEART WILL  
BE MINE!





OH, NICOLE, THAT WAS GREAT! I THINK YOU DESERVE A REWARD.





AND THAT WAS ALL I GOT... ONE KISS.  
THE SWEET MINJI CONTINUED TO RESIST  
MY ADVANCES AFTERWARDS, WHEN WE WERE  
HAVING A DRINK TO CELEBRATE RECORDING THE  
SONG, SAYING IT WAS TOO SOON. WAS ALL THE  
HUMILIATION WORTH IT? MAN, I KNOW IS  
THAT WAS A FUCKING HOT KISS!

I CAN HEAR YOU, YOU MORON!  
OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR THIS SECOND  
OR I'M GOING TO BREAK IT DOWN AND  
STICK THE DOORKNOB DOWN  
YOUR THROAT!





OH, GO FUCK  
YOURSELF!



CAN'T YOU WAIT  
A FUCKING MINUTE?!




YOU?! WHAT THE HELL  
ARE YOU DOING HERE?



I WANT TO KNOW WHERE MY STUFF IS, YOU PIECE OF SHIT!

YOUR STUFF? WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?




I'M TALKING ABOUT THE DRUGS,  
YOU ASSHOLE! YOU WERE THE ONLY  
ONE BESIDES ME WHO KNEW WHERE THEY  
WERE HIDDEN, AND NOW THEY ARE GONE!

LISTEN, ROY, I DON'T  
KNOW WHY YOU THINK...

WAIT A MINUTE, WHAT THE  
HELL HAVE YOU DONE TO  
YOUR NAILS?!




MAN, I'M BEING SO STUPID  
TODAY! WHY DID I OPEN THE  
DOOR WITH MY NAILS LOOKING  
LIKE THIS?



UMM... IT WAS ALL ABOUT  
A STUPID BET I LOST AND...

A BET MY ASS! I ALWAYS KNEW  
YOU WERE A FUCKING SISSY, NICKY.  
A SISSY PRETENDING TO BE  
A WANNABE ROCK STAR!





YOU SHOULD BE CAREFUL WHAT  
YOU TALK ABOUT, ROY!

WHY? WHAT ARE YOU GONNA  
DO? CALL YOUR BOYFRIEND  
TO DEFEND YOU, SISSY BOY?



I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S  
SISSY HERE!



A young man with a bruise on his cheek and a woman with pink nails. The man is sitting on a grey couch, looking down with a pained expression. A woman's hand with pink-painted nails is visible in the foreground, reaching towards the man's face. In the background, there is a framed painting of a person playing a guitar. The scene is set in a room with light-colored walls and a wooden floor.

OUCH!

WHAT'S WRONG? DID YOU BREAK  
A NAIL, POOR SISSY? YOU REALLY HAVE  
FAIRY HANDS, DON'T YOU? LET ME SHOW  
YOU WHAT A REAL PUNCH LOOKS LIKE!







NOW TELL ME WHERE  
THE DAMN DRUGS ARE!

I DON'T KNOW SHIT, MAN.  
I DON'T DO DRUGS.



I DON'T EITHER... NOT ANYMORE.  
BUT I WAS STRAPPED FOR CASH, AS OUR  
GODDAMN BAND WAS GOING DOWNHILL, AND  
I TOOK SOME TO SELL. YOU KNOW I HAVEN'T  
PAID FOR THAT CRAP YET, RIGHT? AND I GOT  
THE STUFF FROM VERY DANGEROUS PEOPLE.  
IF I GET SCREWED, I SWEAR I'LL TAKE  
YOU DOWN WITH ME. JUST IMAGINE WHAT  
JP AND HIS GANG WOULD DO TO A SISSY  
LIKE YOU?




YOU HAVE UNTIL  
TOMORROW. AFTER THAT...  
YOU ALREADY KNOW.



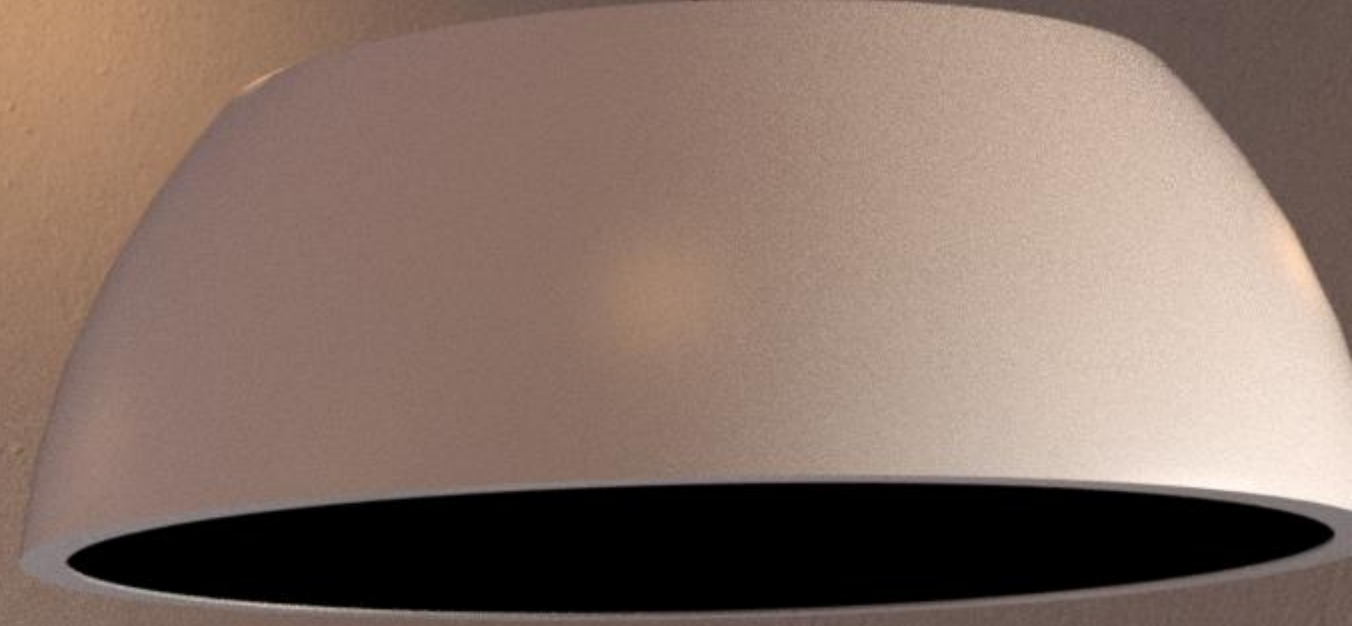




FUCK...

A person wearing black pants and black shoes stands in the foreground, their legs and feet visible. In the background, a person is lying on a light-colored wooden floor. The person on the floor is wearing a black long-sleeved shirt and grey pants. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned to the left of the person in the foreground. The room has a wooden floor and a white wall in the background. A decorative spherical object is visible on a shelf in the background.


HELLO. ARE YOU MR. BAXTER?  
DID I COME AT A BAD TIME?



**CHAPTER THREE**  
**ALONE?**

A FEW HOURS LATER...






THAT'S AN ABSURD IDEA, MINJI!  
I'M TELLING YOU, I WON'T DO  
THAT IN A MILLION YEARS!



YOU'RE NOT BEING REASONABLE, OPPA. LET'S RECAP EVERYTHING, SHALL WE? YOUR FORMER BEST FRIEND IS ACCUSING YOU OF STEALING SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO HIM, AND YOU BELIEVE THAT DANGEROUS PEOPLE ARE AFTER YOU BECAUSE OF IT.

AS IF THAT WEREN'T ENOUGH, YOU'VE BEEN INFORMED THAT YOUR UNCLE, WHO BEQUEATHED YOU THE STUDIO AND THE HOUSE YOU LIVE IN, HAS UNPAID GAMBLING DEBTS, AND YOU'VE RECEIVED A COURT ORDER TO VACATE THE PROPERTY. NONE OF YOUR FRIENDS AGREED TO HOST YOU AND I'M THE ONLY ONE OFFERING YOU A HAND.







YES, YES, I KNOW ALL THAT,  
AND BELIEVE ME, I AM VERY  
GRATEFUL TO YOU, MINJI! BUT  
WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING...

A woman with dark, wavy hair styled in a bun, wearing a red spaghetti-strap dress, is looking towards a man. The man is wearing a grey, textured sweater and is mostly out of frame on the right. They are in a room with large windows overlooking a lush garden with a wooden bench and greenery. A speech bubble is directed at the woman.


IT'S THE ONLY WAY, OPPA.  
UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU WANT  
TO ASK YOUR PARENTS FOR HELP.



NEVER! I ALREADY TOLD YOU  
THAT THIS IS ABSOLUTELY OUT  
OF THE QUESTION!



THEN I SEE NO OTHER OPTION.  
AS I EXPLAINED TO YOU, WHEN WE CAME TO  
THE US FOR THE EXCHANGE PROGRAM, THERE  
WERE NO FREE ROOMS IN THE COLLEGE DORM,  
BUT WE MANAGED TO RENT THIS COMFORTABLE  
HOUSE FOR A VERY GOOD PRICE. THE LANDLADY'S  
ONLY RULE WAS THAT BOYS COULDN'T LIVE HERE.  
SO IF YOU WANT TO STAY FOR A FEW DAYS,  
YOU'LL NEED TO BE A GIRL.




BUT MINJI, EVEN IF I AGREED TO THIS CRAZY PLAN, THERE'S NO WAY I CAN PASS AS A GIRL. IT GOT CLEAR YESTERDAY!

YESTERDAY WE HAD NEITHER THE TIME NOR THE SUPPLIES TO TRULY WORK ON YOU, SILLY! BESIDES, EVEN IF THE LANDLADY REALIZES YOU WERE BORN A MALE, IT DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T BE A FEMALE, RIGHT? SHE JUST NEEDS TO BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE A TRANS GIRL IN THE PROCESS OF TRANSITIONING. HOW HARD CAN IT BE, OPPA? THIS IS JUST FOR A FEW DAYS, RIGHT?

NOT LONG AFTER...

RELAX, OPPA! NOW THAT THE GIRLS HAVE GOTTEN RID OF YOUR BODY HAIR, THEY CAN GET ON WITH THE WORK. I KNOW EVERYONE HERE. EVERYTHING WILL BE ALRIGHT.

YOU SEE, SABRINA EVEN AGREED TO OPEN THE SALON ON HER DAY OFF SO YOU'D BE MORE COMFORTABLE WITH NO OTHER CLIENTS AROUND. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, OKAY? I JUST NEED TO BUY SOME STUFF.

A man with short, light brown hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a shiny, pink robe with a floral pattern. He has a surprised expression. The background is a bright, modern spa or salon with white chairs and a counter. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

W-WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SABRINA?!

TRUST ME, SWEETIE. YOU'RE IN GOOD HANDS. DO YOU SEE HOW AMAZING THE CREAM I APPLIED ON YOU IS? YOUR SKIN LOOKS CLEARER AND I'VE EVEN MANAGED TO DISGUISE THE BRUISE UNDER YOUR EYE!

NOW THAT I'VE WORKED ON YOUR EYEBROWS, I'M JUST USING SOME SURGICAL GLUE TO MOLD YOUR EYES INTO THE DESIRED SHAPE. NOTHING PERMANENT, OF COURSE! IN JUST A FEW WEEKS EVERYTHING WILL BE BACK TO NORMAL! I'VE DONE THIS BEFORE FOR FASHION SHOWS AND PLAYS.



YOU NEED TO LISTEN TO ME!  
I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND  
WHAT'S GOING ON!

TRY NOT TO TALK FOR A MINUTE,  
HONEY. BECCA IS GOING TO WORK  
ON YOUR MAKEUP NOW. OH, AND  
YOU'LL DEFINITELY NEED SOME  
FILLING ON THE LIPS!






THERE, MUCH BETTER!



OUCH!


CALM DOWN, DARLING! I KNOW THAT PIERCING THE EARS IS A BIT OF A PAIN, BUT DO YOU SEE HOW CUTE YOU LOOK WITH PRETTY EARRINGS?

A close-up shot of a woman with short, straight black hair and bangs. She has large, expressive eyes and is wearing bright pink lipstick. Her hands are visible, with long, pink, pointed fingernails. She is wearing a light-colored, possibly white or silver, jacket with a large, shiny collar. The background is a modern, brightly lit hair salon with white walls, mirrors, and styling stations. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image.

ALRIGHT, YOUR HAIR IS  
DONE TOO. OH, IT SEEMS THAT  
MINJI IS BACK. JUST IN TIME!



OH MY... I CAN'T BELIEVE  
HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU LOOK,  
NABI-YA!



WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON, MINJI?  
WHY DID THOSE CRAZY BITCHES DYE  
MY HAIR BLACK AND PUT CONTACTS  
IN MY EYES? THEY EVEN PIERCED MY  
EARS THREE TIMES! AND WHY ARE  
YOU CALLING ME NABI?



NOW, YOU NEED TO CALM DOWN, DOLL!  
FIRST OF ALL, YOU SHOULD CALL ME UNNIE  
FROM NOW ON, BECAUSE I'M OLDER THAN  
YOU AND WE'RE BOTH GIRLS. YOU KNOW THAT  
SHOWING RESPECT TO THOSE OLDER THAN  
YOU IS SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT  
TO KOREAN PEOPLE!



OLDER THAN ME? WHAT  
ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?  
I'M TWENTY-FIVE!

NO, YOU'RE NOT. NICK IS TWENTY-FIVE,  
BUT YOU'RE NOT NICK, RIGHT? YOU'RE  
KIM NABI, A NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD  
KOREAN GIRL.



WHAT?! WHY DO I NEED TO  
PRETEND TO BE KOREAN?

BECAUSE THAT WAY IT'LL BE  
EASIER TO CONVINCE OUR LANDLADY  
TO LET YOU STAY WITH US. WE'LL TELL  
HER THAT YOU LEFT KOREA TO FINALLY  
BE ABLE TO BE YOUR TRUE SELF, AS YOU  
WERE FACING A LOT OF RESISTANCE AT  
HOME, AND THAT YOU DON'T KNOW ANYONE  
ELSE HERE. GOT IT? NO MORE QUESTIONS  
NOW, NABI-YA. WE STILL HAVE A LOT  
OF WORK TO DO!



FIVE MINUTES LATER, IN A CHANGING ROOM...

WHY ARE YOU TAKING SO LONG? IS EVERYTHING OKAY THERE, NABI-YA?

YES YOU DO! THIS IS A GAFF, A SPECIAL UNDERWEAR FOR GIRLS LIKE YOU. NOW PUT THIS ON!

DO I REALLY NEED TO WEAR THESE PANTIES? MAN, THIS IS SO HUMILIATING!




A woman is shown from the waist down, sitting on a toilet. She is wearing a black bikini bottom. Her right hand is resting on her right thigh. A speech bubble originates from the top left of the frame, pointing towards her. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. The toilet seat is a dark, marbled material.

FUCK, THIS IS PAIN IN  
THE ASS, OKAY?

A woman is shown from the waist down, sitting on a toilet. She is wearing a black bikini bottom. Her right hand is resting on her right thigh. A speech bubble originates from the bottom left of the frame, pointing towards her. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. The toilet seat is a dark, marbled material.

WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT BEING  
RESPECTFUL, GIRL? YOU DEFINITELY  
HAVE A LOT TO LEARN. ALRIGHT,  
I'M COMING IN!



AH, AMAZING! YOU'RE COMPLETELY  
FLAT DOWN THERE. JUST PERFECT! THERE'S  
A PART OF YOUR BODY THAT WE DON'T WANT  
TO BE SO FLAT, THOUGH. LUCKILY, I HAVE  
THE SOLUTION FOR THAT.

YOU'LL UNDERSTAND  
IN A MINUTE.


W-WHAT ARE  
THOSE THINGS?



STOP MOVING SO MUCH, GIRL!  
WE NEED TO WAIT FOR THE GLUE TO  
DRY! THEN I'LL USE SOME MAKEUP  
TO HIDE THE EDGES.


W-WAIT, MINJI,  
I DON'T THINK...

GLUE?!



WHAT THE FUCK? THESE  
BOOBS LOOK SO REALISTIC!  
THIS IS INSANE!

YOU CAN ADMIRE YOUR "GIRLS"  
LATER, NABI-YA. NOW IT'S TIME  
FOR YOUR FIRST BRA. ISN'T  
THAT EXCITING?

A woman with short black hair, wearing a black lace bra and thong, stands in a room. She has her right hand on her head. A speech bubble points to her from the left. In the background, there is a shadow of her on the wall, a purple tufted ottoman, and a brown marble table.

IT ALL FEELS SO  
FUCKED UP, MINJI!

YOU KNOW, I SHOULD START  
PUNISHING YOU EVERY TIME YOU  
SWEAR AND NOT CALL ME LUNNIE.  
NOW STOP WHINING. YOU'LL WEAR  
YOUR PRETTY LINGERIE ALL THE  
TIME AS LONG AS YOU'RE A GIRL!  
AND I HAVE ANOTHER SURPRISE  
FOR YOU...



OH, IS THERE SOMEONE  
TALKING TO ME?

STOP IT, MINJI! THIS  
IS TOO TIGHT! I CAN'T  
FUCKING BREATH!

PLEASE, STOP...  
UNNIE!

A woman with short black hair and pink lipstick is wearing a black lace corset. She has a speech bubble coming from her mouth. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

THAT'S BETTER! YOU SEE,  
NABI-YA? GOOD THINGS HAPPEN  
WHEN YOU'RE A GOOD GIRL!

ABSOLUTELY NOT, GIRL!  
BEING BEAUTIFUL REQUIRES CERTAIN  
SACRIFICES. DON'T WORRY, THOUGH.  
YOU'LL GET USED TO THE CORSET...  
IN TIME. NOW LET'S GET  
YOU DRESSED!

I WOULDN'T CALL ANYTHING  
THAT'S HAPPENING A "GOOD THING".  
COULD YOU LOOSEN THIS FU... THIS  
FREAKING CORSET, PLEASE, UNNIE?







OH MY... THIS IS SO MUCH FUN!  
I FEEL LIKE I HAVE MY OWN  
LIVING BARBIE DOLL, NABI-YA!



C'MON, LUNNIE, EVEN YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THIS IS TOO MUCH! YOU CAN'T REALLY EXPECT ME TO WALK OUT OF THE SALON DRESSED LIKE THIS!





YOU HAVE NO CHOICE, NABI-YA,  
UNLESS YOU WANT TO GO OUTSIDE  
WEARING ONLY YOUR PRETTY LINGERIE!  
I'VE GOT RID OF THE CLOTHES YOU  
WERE IN WHEN YOU GOT HERE.



YOU WHAT?! YOU HAD  
NO RIGHT TO...

I THINK YOU STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND  
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, NABI-YA. DO YOU  
REALLY WANT TO MAKE IT WORK? THEN YOU  
NEED TO START LISTENING TO ME. I'M YOUR  
UNNIE AND I KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU.  
I'M GETTING TIRED OF YOUR RUDENESS.

B-BUT...

FOR THE LAST TIME, SILLY GIRL,  
IF I'M SAYING YOU CAN GO OUT WEARING  
THIS OUTFIT IT'S BECAUSE I KNOW WHAT  
I'M TALKING ABOUT. THERE'S JUST ONE  
THING WE STILL NEED TO FIX, THOUGH.  
OPEN YOUR MOUTH, PLEASE.








W-WHAT THE HEEL WAS...



OUCH! WHAT DID YOU DO TO  
\*COUGH\* MY THROAT? IT HURTS  
\*COUGH\* LIKE HEEL!



OUCH!



DON'T BE SUCH A DRAMA QUEEN, NABI-YA. YOU'RE JUST USING YOUR VOICE THE WRONG WAY, SO TO SPEAK. BUT DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL GET THE HANG OF IT!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER...





YOU KNOW, GIRL, IF YOU TRULY WANT TO AVOID DRAWING ATTENTION, YOU SHOULD WALK MORE DELICATELY. ANYONE WHO SEES A CUTE LITTLE THING LIKE YOU WALKING AROUND LIKE A BRUTE WILL STOP TO TAKE A SECOND LOOK!



HUMPH!



WHAT'S WRONG, DOLL? ARE YOU STILL MAD ABOUT THE SPRAY? YOU KNOW THAT WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO. YES, YOU'VE ALREADY PROVEN THAT YOU CAN SPEAK IN A PRETTY FEMALE VOICE, BUT YOU'VE BEEN TOO STUBBORN. WHAT IF DURING YET ANOTHER TANTRUM YOU DECIDED TO USE A MALE VOICE, PRETENDING YOU'RE A MAN IN FRONT OF MY LANDLADY?




REMEMBER THAT I AM RISKING A LOT TO HELP YOU. IT IS ESSENTIAL THAT EVERYONE BELIEVES THAT YOU'RE A TRANS GIRL WHOSE BIGGEST DREAM IS TO BE AS GIRLY AS POSSIBLE. WHY DON'T YOU TRY TO SAY SOMETHING? REMEMBER, THE DEAL FOR ME TO LET YOU WEAR A MASK IN PUBLIC TODAY WAS THAT YOU WOULD COOPERATE!





MAN, I HATE THAT FUCKING SPRAY SO BAD! IT FORCES ME TO SPEAK IN AN EVEN HIGHER VOICE THAN THE ONE I USED TO SING YESTERDAY. I NEED TO SOUND A LOT CUTER AND GIRLIER THAN EVEN MINJI AND THE OTHER GIRLS IF I DON'T WANT TO BE IN EXCRUCIATING PAIN!

THIS IS AS EMASCULATING AS THESE RIDICULOUS CLOTHES I'M WEARING. I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M WALKING IN PUBLIC DRESSED LIKE THIS!



WHEN \*AHEM\* WILL THIS  
SPRAY WEAR OFF, UNNIE? YOU SPRAYED  
IT DOWN MY THROAT ALMOST HALF AN  
HOUR AGO, SHOULDN'T I ALREADY BE  
ABLE TO SPEAK NORMALLY AGAIN?

MY SWEET NABI-YA, YOU'RE SPEAKING  
NORMALLY RIGHT NOW! AND YOU SOUND  
SO FREAKING ADORABLE! GOSH, I LOVE IT!  
GET USED BEING THE CUTEST GIRL AROUND  
BECAUSE THE SPRAY WON'T WEAR OFF  
FOR AT LEAST TWO WEEKS!



TWO WEEKS!??



**CHAPTER FOUR**  
**YES OR YES**

THREE DAYS LATER...




**Knock!**  
**Knock!**





HMM?



IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP, NABI-YA!  
THE OTHER GIRLS HAVE ALREADY LEFT  
FOR CLASS. I MADE BREAKFAST!



AL... \*COUGH\* \*COUGH\*  
ALRIGHT, GIVE ME A MINUTE!





YAWN!

FUCK, I HATE THIS VOICE  
SO MUCH! I HATE GETTING UP  
AT THIS HOUR TOO. I DON'T  
KNOW WHY MINJI-UNNIE  
ALWAYS WAKES ME UP  
SO EARLY!



WAIT... WHY AM I CALLING HER UNNIE WHEN SHE ISN'T AROUND? HAS SHE SCREWED UP MY MIND THIS MUCH ALREADY? IN JUST THREE DAYS?

MAN, I DEFINITELY NEED  
SOME COFFEE!





AH, HERE'S  
SLEEPING BEAUTY!

HUH?!





UNNIE! Y-YOU DIDN'T  
SAY... G-GUEST!



CRAP, I'M SO NERVOUS I CAN BARELY SPEAK! I CAN'T BELIEVE THERE'S A STRANGE WOMAN SEEING ME DRESSED LIKE THIS. IT JUST GETS MORE AND MORE HUMILIATING!





YOU SEE, MRS. GOMEZ,  
AS I TOLD YOU, THE POOR  
NABI-YA CAN BARELY  
SPEAK ENGLISH!



NICE TO MEET YOU,  
HONEY! YOU DON'T NEED TO  
BE ASHAMED. MINJI ALREADY  
TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOU.  
I'M THE GIRLS' LANDLADY.



I GOT VERY TOUCHED BY YOUR STORY AND I DECIDED TO HELP YOU. I WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER!



**CHAPTER FIVE**  
**NAVILLERA**

TWO WEEKS LATER...








MAN, THIS IS SO UNFAIR!



I WAS SURE BY THEN THINGS WOULD HAVE CLEARED UP AND I'D BE BACK HOME, BUT EVERYTHING IS GOING FROM BAD TO WORSE! JB AND HIS GANG ARE INDEED AFTER ME BECAUSE THEY THINK I STOLE THEIR DRUGS. WITH THAT HAPPENING, I HAVE NO WAY OF FIGHTING TO GET BACK THE HOUSE AND STUDIO I INHERITED FROM MY UNCLE!





MEANWHILE, HERE I AM, LIVING  
IN HIDING AS A SUBMISSIVE SISSY!

I MEAN...





...IT'S INSANE HOW DELICATE  
AND WEAK I LOOK THESE DAYS!  
AND THAT'S NOT ALL...





FUCK!






MINJI-UNNIE INSISTS THAT I'M SEEING THINGS, BUT I'M ABSOLUTELY SURE MY CHEST IS GETTING MORE AND MORE SWOLLEN. THIS ALL STARTED AFTER I WENT TO THAT DAMN DOCTOR!

THAT'S THE STUPIDEST THING  
I'VE EVER HEARD! I'M NOT TRANS  
AND I DON'T NEED A DOCTOR TO  
HELP ME WITH MY TRANSITION.  
YOU KNOW IT VERY WELL!








THE IMPORTANT THING HERE IS  
THAT MRS. GOMEZ BELIEVES YOU'RE  
A TRANS GIRL, OKAY? AND SHE WANTS  
TO HELP YOU FOR SOME REASON. SHE NOT  
ONLY REFERRED YOU A DOCTOR BUT ALSO  
OFFERED TO PAY FOR THE APPOINTMENT.  
YOU DON'T HAVE A CHOICE, NABI-YA.  
YOU WILL HAVE TO GO.

THERE'S NO REASON FOR SO MUCH  
DRAMA, THOUGH. WORST CASE SCENARIO,  
THE DOCTOR WILL PRESCRIBE YOU PILLS  
THAT YOU CAN SIMPLY NOT TAKE.  
SEE? SIMPLE!


YES, I DIDN'T TAKE ANY  
PILLS BUT STILL....

\*MOAN\*



A woman with short dark hair, wearing a bright pink, ribbed, strapless dress, stands in a room. She has a shocked expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her hands are raised in a gesture of disbelief. A window to her right shows a garden with green grass and various flowers. A white curtain is partially pulled back. In the background, there is a white dresser and a blue cushioned chair. A thought bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

WHAT THE HELL!  
DID I GET TURNED ON BY  
TOUCHING MY NIPPLES?!



YOU KNOW WHAT? ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!  
I NEED TO GET MY LIFE BACK. I'LL TELL MINJI  
I'M LEAVING TODAY!

**DING DONG!**

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL... SHE MUST  
HAVE FORGOTTEN HER KEYS AGAIN!





THAT'S IT! IT'S TIME FOR ME  
TO STOP ACTING LIKE A SISSY  
AND BE A MAN AGAIN!



AHHH...?!





WHERE'S NICK?


N-NICK?

**SLAM!**

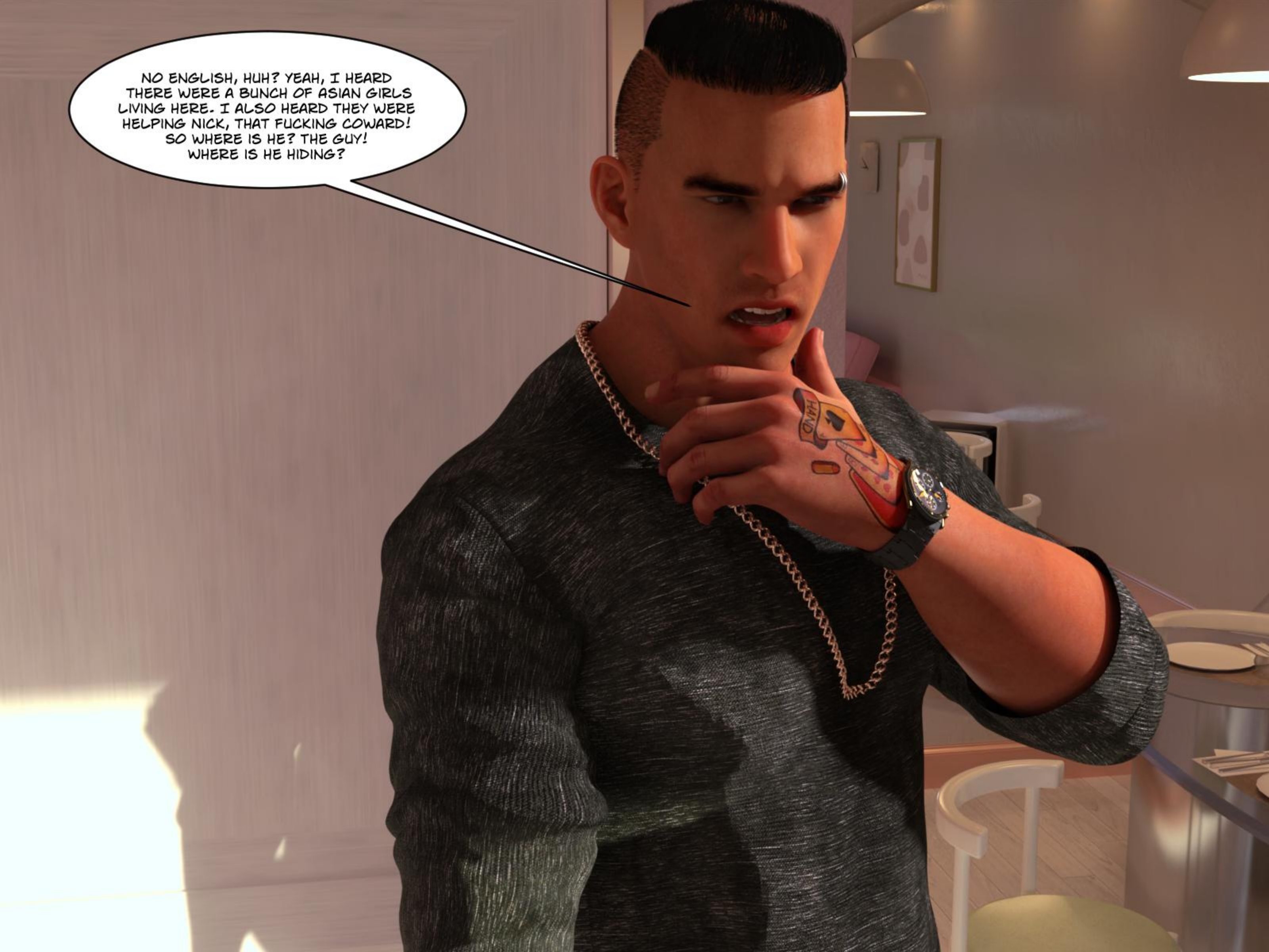





LISTEN TO ME, I DON'T HAVE  
TIME TO WASTE! JUST TELL ME  
WHERE THAT MOTHERFUCKER IS  
IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD  
FOR YOU!

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a pink lace-trimmed spaghetti-strap dress, is speaking to a man whose profile is visible on the left. She has her hands raised in a questioning or explanatory gesture. The man is wearing a dark, textured shirt. The background shows a modern living room with a pink sofa, a patterned rug, a potted plant, and a window with blinds. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

SOW-LEE,  
NO ING-LISH!



NO ENGLISH, HUH? YEAH, I HEARD  
THERE WERE A BUNCH OF ASIAN GIRLS  
LIVING HERE. I ALSO HEARD THEY WERE  
HELPING NICK, THAT FUCKING COWARD!  
SO WHERE IS HE? THE GUY!  
WHERE IS HE HIDING?

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a red, ribbed, spaghetti-strap dress with a lace-like pattern on the bodice, is shown in a living room. She is looking to her left with a slightly surprised or nervous expression. Her hands are raised, with her fingers spread. She has red nail polish and a ring on her left hand. The room features a pink sofa, a patterned rug, and a vase with a plant. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "NO GAI! JUS GULS HEE-UH!".

NO GAI! JUS GULS  
HEE-UH!




JUST GIRLS HERE... FUCK I JUST TOLD MYSELF IT WAS TIME, TO STOP ACTING LIKE AN SISSY AND BE A MAN AGAIN! NOW I'M SAYING THERE'S NO GUY IN THE HOUSE!

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a red spaghetti-strap dress with lace detailing on the chest, is shown in profile. She has a thought bubble above her head. In the foreground, the back of a man's head and shoulder, wearing a dark textured shirt with a gold chain, is visible. The background features a pink sofa, a framed abstract painting, and a white vase with a branch.

BUT LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS BASTARD! I LOOK EVEN MORE GIRLISH NEXT TO HIM. HE WOULD KILL ME WITH JUST ONE FINGER IF HE KNEW WHO I REALLY AM!





VERY WELL, IF THAT'S THE TRUTH,  
YOU DON'T MIND ME TAKING A LOOK  
AT THE HOUSE, RIGHT? ALSO, KEEP IN MIND  
THAT I'LL BE AROUND FOR AWHILE. I HAVE  
ORDERS TO FIND THAT SON OF A BITCH  
AND THAT'S WHAT I'M GONNA DO!



AND LET ME TELL YOU, IT WON'T HURT TO KEEP AN EYE ON A HOT CHICK LIKE YOU. MAYBE WE CAN EVEN HAVE SOME FUN!



DID HE REALLY CALL ME  
A HOT CHICK?!



**CHAPTER Six**  
**NEXT LEVEL**





YOU NEED TO RELAX NABI-YA. YOU LOOK LIKE A SCARED KITTEN!

BOUTIQUE PATISserie

OLDEST BOULANGERIE



PREMIUM QUALITY BAKERY

Kiss Me

OF COURSE I'M NERVOUS!  
IT'S ALWAYS SCARY LEAVING  
HOME DRESSED AS A GIRL!

PREMIUM QUALITY BAKERY

COFFEE SHOP


PREMIUM QUALITY BAKERY

Kiss Me

WHAT ELSE DID YOU EXPECT  
TO BE WEARING, SILLY?  
YOU'RE A GIRL!







\*SIGH\* FINE, BUT I STILL  
DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU  
GUYS MADE ME GO OUT TODAY!


C'MON, NABI-YA, AREN'T YOU  
TIRED OF STAYING AT HOME ALL  
THE TIME? BESIDES, MINJI-UNNIE  
HAS A SURPRISE FOR YOU.

CRAP... WHATEVER MINJI-UNNIE  
HAS IN MIND, IT DEFINITELY CAN'T  
MEAN ANYTHING GOOD FOR ME!



A WEEK BEFORE...





...THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, UNNIE.  
THAT SHADY GUY SHOWED UP EARLIER  
TODAY LOOKING FOR ME, AND BY SOME  
MIRACLE I MANAGED TO TRICK HIM.  
I DON'T THINK I'LL BE SO LUCKY NEXT  
TIME, THOUGH, SO I'LL GO AWAY.

THIS STUPID SITUATION IS TOO  
DANGEROUS NOT ONLY FOR ME,  
BUT ALSO FOR EVERYONE  
AROUND ME. I NEVER WANTED  
TO PUT YOU GIRLS AT RISK!



WHAT A CUTIE!

I DON'T THINK SHE REALIZES IT,  
BUT IT SEEMS THAT SOME GIRLY  
MANNERISMS HAVE ALREADY BECOME  
NATURAL TO HER. YES, THE TRAINING IS  
PAYING OFF. MY SWEET NABI-YA...  
MAYBE THIS WILL WORK, AFTER ALL!



YOU CAN'T LEAVE, DOLL.  
NOT NOW. THAT'S DEFINITELY  
OUT OF THE QUESTION!

WHAT? DID YOU HEAR WHAT  
I JUST TOLD YOU?

SHHH... CALM DOWN, NABI-YA.  
YOU NEED TO TRUST ME, OKAY?  
I'M TELLING YOU EVERYTHING IS  
GOING TO BE ALRIGHT.







B-BUT...

JUST THINK ABOUT IT FOR A MINUTE. IF THE HOUSE REALLY IS BEING WATCHED, DON'T YOU THINK THOSE MEN WOULD FIND ONE OF THE GIRLS DISAPPEARING OVERNIGHT SUSPICIOUS? THAT'S IT. IF YOU WANT TO SEE US SAFE, YOU MUST STAY.



OF COURSE, WE NEED TO PERFECT YOUR DISGUISE. YOU WERE LUCKY TODAY, AS YOU SAID YOURSELF, BUT WE CAN'T COUNT ON LUCK AGAIN.



AND WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, UNNIE?

OH, DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY LITTLE HEAD ABOUT THAT, I HAVE SOME IDEAS IN MIND!